

LOCAL NOTES

Bring us your job work.

W. H. Curtis came down from Atton Friday.

Harry Bagby is threatened with pneumonia.

Pete Hastings came over from Hor-creek Friday.

Wilton Ratcliff left Monday Drury College.

S. O. James was over from Mayeville Thursday.

Edgar and Olivia Marrs visited at Atton last week.

Rev. M. L. Butler was up from Muskogee Friday.

Miss Nettie Duncan returned from Bluejacket Friday.

Miss Hattie Gore visited Mrs. J. C. Anderson last week.

Now is a good time to invest in Vinita real estate.

Jake Guthrie of Coffeyville visited the land office Friday.

Mr. Brown of Cassville, Mo., is here seeing after business.

Miss Myrtle Webb is home from Pryor Creek to remain.

William Keeler and N. F. Carr of Bartlesville are in town.

"Pap" Simpson of Adair was an agreeable caller Saturday.

A. J. Everett was over from Lenapah to file on his allotment.

Curtis Holderman and C. E. Craig were down from Welch Friday.

Chas. Collins, one of Adair's merchants was in town last week.

H. Lee Clotworthy left Friday for Baltimore on a business trip.

J. L. Barker, of Prairie Grove, Ark., was a pleasant visitor Saturday.

Daniel Webster Vann was among the Pryor Creek visitors Monday.

C. L. Washburn of South West City, Mo., is in Vinita on business.

Miss Mabel Bagby left Sunday night for Christian College, Columbia, Mo.

Miss Gilda Piliars left Sunday night for Columbia, Mo., to attend school.

A. M. Brock came up from Muskogee and spent Sunday with his family.

J. T. Gunter has resumed the lively business at his old stand on Wilson street.

Miss Kate Gatewood has accepted a position as book keeper for C. E. Lahman.

The J. M. Greening stock of merchandise is being moved to Centralia Thursday.

Capt. P. Henry and LaFayette Byrd of Chelsea visited the land office Saturday.

J. T. McGlasson left Saturday for Whitesboro, Texas, to visit his little daughters.

Little Helen Anderson went to Bluejacket Saturday morning to visit a few days.

A. J. Norwood is here from Dewey. He has suspended publication of the Dewey Globe.

Taylor Crutchfield has taken the position of book keeper at Frazee Hardware Co.

Miss Anna Morrow, sister of Mrs. Al Berger returned to her home in Newbo Sunday night.

The little son of Blake Gore at Bluejacket died of brain fever Wednesday of last week.

Edgar Marrs returned to Atton Sunday where he has employment in the Donahoe drug store.

Tom Finty, Jr., staff correspondent for the Dallas News, was a pleasant caller at this office Friday.

Judge John A. Foreman arrived from Roswell, New Mexico, a few days ago to file on his allotments.

The Wells Fargo express company are opening an uptown office in the Harris building on Wilson street.

P. T. Walton of the Walton Lumber Co., father of Mrs. J. M. Darrough, is here seeing after his business.

Mrs. Judge Tibbes has returned from Coffeyville, Kans., where she has been visiting relatives for the past two weeks.

John Crutchfield returned to Chicago Sunday night, where he will remain until June at McMan Park University.

W. R. McClellan, of Claremore, was among the Cherokee citizens who came up to file on their allotments Thursday.

Felix Cowan Friday sold to Dr. Joseph Pinquard a lot, twenty-four feet front, on Wilson street. Consideration \$2,000.

Senator Gid Morgan and Dr. Fite arrived from Tahlequah enroute to the statehood convention at Oklahoma City Monday.

Rev. J. S. Stablesfield, past of the Presbyterian church, presented the members of his church with an elegant New Year's greeting.

W. M. Smith was here from Aluwe Monday to accompany his daughter this far on her way to Nevada, Mo., where she went to enter Coffey College.

A. L. Chur-nah has purchased an interest in the Frank Borchhalter fire insurance business, and his brother, Herbert Churchill, New Windsor, Mo., will occupy a place in the office.

George Clark, Jr., accidentally shot himself through the hand with a 32 calibre revolver Sunday. The ball entered back of the knuckles and came out near the wrist joint but no bones were broken. It is an ugly wound but the patient is resting easy and it is thought will not prove serious.

Mary had a little lamb; that time has passed away. No lamb could follow the gait that Mary goes today. For now she rides on air-shod wheels in skirts too short by half; no lambkin shares her airy flight but you can see her calf. But who is there that can complain or cry in woe "Alas!" So long as Mary's calf's all right the lamb can go to grass. So all the men delight to gaze; their joy is not a sham, for while 'he other's out they have no use for lamb—Society.

Judge George W. Louttit, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, has located in the city to engage in the practice of law. He has been a member of the last two Indiana legislatures, having with Hon. Jas. M. Cortner and Hon. G. Caraway, who are connected with the Dawes commission and were instrumental in inducing Judge Louttit to locate in our city. Judge Louttit will soon bring his family here, and also states that other Fort Wayne people will soon be in the city to invest and probably locate. Judge Louttit has a reputation as a lawyer and we welcome him to our city.

VINITA WON

In the Shooting Match at North Park Thursday Afternoon.

The Vinita gun club won four 25-bird matches from the Miami club at North Park Thursday afternoon. Both clubs did some good shooting. The best individual single record was made by Thompson, of the Miami club, who smashed forty-seven "blue rocks" without a miss. Mayhan, a boy about 14 years old, also did some good shooting.

The shooting was almost continuous, three traps being in use. The Vinita gun club is starting in on the new year in splendid form. Although the score was close in each of four matches shot Thursday they kept the Miami boys from winning any one of them.

In the interval between the third and fourth matches, a ten-bird match was arranged between Harper, of Miami, and Ed Lee, of Vinita. The contest was close, Harper breaking ten and Lee nine balls. Following is the score of the four matches:

First—Vinita—Ridenhour, 21; Cornatzer, 14; Webb, 21; Lee, 14; Lemon, 22; Wright, 23. Miami—Thompson, 22; Cooter, 15; Tidwell, 21; Harper, 15; Mayhan, 19; Carmichael, 18. Total, Vinita, 115; Miami, 110.

Second—Vinita—Ridenhour, 20; Cornatzer, 20; Webb, 23; Lee, 16; Lemon, 22; Wright, 25. Miami—Cooter, 21; Thompson, 22; Tidwell, 21; Harper, 21; Mayhan, 22; Carmichael, 11. Total, Vinita, 122; Miami, 121.

Third—Vinita, Ridenhour, 21; Cornatzer, 24; Webb, 23; Lee, 16; Lemon, 20; Wright, 22. Miami—Cooter, 20; Thompson, 25; Tidwell, 20. Total, Vinita, 123; Miami, 119.

Fourth—Vinita—Ridenhour, 20; Cornatzer, 24; Webb, 16; Lee, 19; Lemon, 23; Wright, 19. Miami—Cooter, 20; Thompson, 22; Tidwell, 20; Harper, 12; Mayhan, 19; Carmichael, 11. Total, Vinita, 121; Miami, 94.

The following individual records were made: Killed out of the entire 100 birds: Ridenhour, 82; Cornatzer, 82; Webb, 82; Lee, 84; Lemon, 87; Wright, 87; Cooter, 77; Thompson, 91; Tidwell, 82; Harper, 64; Mayhan, 84; Carmichael, 57.

Mrs. M. M. Edmiston Dead.

Mrs. Edmiston, wife of Attorney M. M. Edmiston of this city died Sunday morning at Eureka Springs and was buried Monday at Fort Smith. Mr. Edmiston had been a long and patient sufferer with consumption and went over to Eureka Springs a few months ago in the hope of getting relief. She was born in Penn Yan, New York in 1856, and her home had been in Vinita for the last seven or eight years. She was a consistent member of the Methodist church.

Trapp—Briscoe.

W. H. Trapp, of the Cherokee towns-site commission returned Friday from a two weeks' vacation at Marlow, in the Chickasaw nation. On Wednesday of last week Mr. Trapp and Miss Lavola C. Briscoe of that city were united in marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Trapp will reside temporarily in Vinita.

Vinita's New Bank.

The application of F. M. Smith, George E. McCulloch, James A. LeForce, J. M. Smith, Joseph P. Scott and others to organize the Farmers' National bank of Vinita, with a capital of \$25,000, has been approved by the comptroller of the currency.

ENGLAND'S HIGH TABLELAND.

Picturesque Minchinhampton Common, its Historic and Literary Associations, Etc.

Through the valley the bells of a dominican monastery are ringing. At intervals by night and by day they break.

The silence that is in the starry sky; The sleep that is among the lonely hills.

Monks come and go. The tintinnabulation resounds through the vale and rises high up to a great green expanse of tableland, where the most perfect atmosphere may be inhaled; air strong and bracing, gracious and balmy, and at times faintly dashed with brine from the distant ocean. For picturesqueness the scene might be laid in certain cantons of Switzerland, or along one of the Rhine tributaries, such as the Ahr Thal; but, despite the monastery bells and a nunnery close by the dominican retreat, the valley is a typical English one.

It is not the valley, however, with its idyllic charm, that interests so much as the tableland. This strangely unexpected tract of flat country—an oasis of rest in a land of hill and dale—is in the heart of the Cotswolds, far from the life and bustle associated with the haunts of men. England's highest tableland, Minchinhampton common, "a broad, green sweep, nothing but sky and common, common and sky," is, indeed, exceedingly inaccessible, and on this account it remains today a practically undiscovered holiday resort.

Minchinhampton common is no ordinary one. It is not a mere waste-land, an unbroken stretch of unpicturesque greenness or a broken wilderness of furze and heath. It stands almost 700 feet above sea level; it covers fully 600 acres and there is abundant space for the playing of golf, cricket, tennis, hockey, and simple walking room for the mere pedestrian.

The common has a long history. There are many traces on its surface of Roman, Danish, and British camps. In more modern times it was the scene of some lively religious goings on when the eloquent Whitfield lifted his voice on his "tump," which remains a landmark of interest in days when the strife of sect is not a thing of the past. The common also afforded royal hunting quarters for one of the Henrys and the building reputed to have housed a king now serves as a golf-house, and this not at all inappropriately, as the "royal and ancient game" is, to many, facile princeps among the attractions of the common. It is, of course, claimed for these Cotswold links that they are the finest (inland) in England. They have a preeminence at least in one respect—there are six quarries, some of them ugly, yawning chasms, to be negotiated in the round of 18 holes, and the course generally is the mettle of 99 out of every 100 golfers, and the player who holes out in 80, even with the aid of a Haskell or a Kempshall, is no mean wielder of the clubs.

But this commonland has wider claims to attention than those of golf. Lying high up amid the peaks and spurs of the Cotswolds, there is no disappointment for the eye east or west or north or south. Every prospect pleases. Fringing the broad acres of the plateau, and depending into the valleys, there are dotted here and there, and almost everywhere, tiny villages—Amberley, Box, Burleigh, and Brimscombe are some of them—mere highly-piggied little clusters of rose-decked ivy-smothered cottages, and quaintly gabled villas, with now and again a spire lifting itself above the rich foliage of the beeches and elms that grow with rare luxuriance in this fertile shire of Gloucester. The valleys which run along two sides of the tableland offer scenes as dainty as they are entrancing. "The Golden Valley" was the name given to one of them by Queen Victoria. Perched high as any German castle, Rodborough fort (overlooking Stroud) stems the northern outlook from the common, and toward the south the mediaeval township of Minchinhampton stands guard. Ten miles way the gleaming of the Severn waters may be seen on clear days, and further still the black mountains of Hereford and the Sugar Loaf of Abergavenny.

The common has also its literary associations, says a writer in the London Pall Mall Gazette. It is the Enderly flat that figures so breezily in "John Halifax, Gentleman." Miss Mulock wrote the work her fame rests upon in a cottage in the neighborhood, which she described in terms quite applicable to it to-day. "Rose cottage" is an ideal summer retreat. It is sheltered by the tableland and overlooks the Woodchester vale where the monastic vigils are musically chimed. Miss Mulock apparently delighted more in the freshness and greenness of the flat than in the combs and woods and sparkling greenlands, and the bramble profusion which makes the district a genuine blackberry land. Others divide their interests.

And while she hid all England with a kiss, Wide over Europe fell her golden hair.

Changing the survey from the world to the British Isles, the child of the sonneteer might well imprint her kisses on the radiant country of the Cotswolds.

Thoroughly Equipped.

"He's thinking of launching out as a theatrical manager this winter." "I didn't suppose he was fitted for that sort of thing."

"O, yes! A relative of his who died recently left him a fur-lined overcoat." —Stray Stories.

The Objectionable Feature.

There can be no serious objection to a man's knowing it all if he will kindly refrain from saying "I told you so." —Chicago Daily News.

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